Billy Sunday, in Three Sermons, Begins Smashing Drive on Sin in Washington, Taking Text from Luke and Searing Souls of Liars of Every Sort--- "Christianity Can No More Fail Than God Can Fail," Declares Evangelist---Preaching Topics Range from "Booze Gang" and Assassination Threats to Bishops and Faith in Creator-Declares Christ Didn't Put Standard of Living Too High for Human Beings to Attain.

IMMENSE CROWDS GREET REVIVALIST ON OPENING DAY OF HIS CAMPAIGN

Hot Shots from

Evening Sermon count in order to test the religion of his brother-in-law, the professor, and in response to some question that the doctor knew was a lie (for he was trying to string him and put one over on him, and the professor knew he was) the professor jumped to his feet and said,

"You're a liar. Get out of my be servant of all."

The world says, "If you want to be some pumpkins, you must keep a valet,"

Divorce and Veracity.

Jesus Christ said, "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder."

The world says, "If you want to be some pumpkins, you must keep and the doctor knew he was trying to string him and put one over on him, and the professor jumped to his feet and said,

"You're a liar. Get out of my Jesus said, "Love your neigh-ter as yourself." The world mys: "First come I, then I, then

The only Spiritual grounds or divorce is adultery. When it comes to the divorce question, I am a Roman Catholic from the

Some people are so durand stingy that they never give away ten cents that they don't sing "God he with you, till we meet again."

I have met people so contemp-thly stingy that they talked through their nose to keep from searing out their false teeth. They'd steni a fly from a blind

The liquor traffic, thank God, is folding its tents and is pre-paring to ereep into hell, out of which it wriggled its carcass. Any man with good, rich, red

blood in his system doesn't care to play accord fiddle to a bow-legged bull-dog. Girls, if I were you, I'd rather

marry a man who is man enough to wear a pair of 40-cent over-alls than to hook up to some Cuthbert who can play the manrettes and live off the old man's

I have no quarrel with society only with the sinful usages of society.

would kins a blind hog through a barbed wire fence on Friday night the 13th of the month than ehange partners three nights week with the lights turned

In the sixth chapter of Luke, in the forty-sixth verse-"Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and to not the things I

Why call yourself a Democrat and then vote the Republican ticket? Why call yourself honest and then

do not the things which I say?"
What did Jesus mean? Do you be-Beve he meant the things that are re-corded that he said, or do you believe that he said one thing and meant an-other? Do you believe that he utthat he said one thing and meant another? Do you believe that he uttered things that were impractical that know the law and will give a right to hook you up to that girl."

I said, "I mean according to my interpretation of the Bible I haven't any right to hook you up to that girl." and impossible for us to carry info effect and then told us he'd damn us if we did not live up to it? I don't believe you are fool enough to charge Him with that, and if you are that doesn't justify the fact that you are

a fool if you do it. Did he put the standard too high for human attainment and then tell he'd damn us if we didn't reach

I read where a bishop of the English church said that the teachings of Jesus Christ should be regarded as ideal and were never intended to be carried into effect or lived. of a V. M. C. A. that had a

debating society, and it just decided that under social, political, econom-ical conditions, that the teachings of Jesus should be regarded as ideal and Another man said Christianity had

failed. He lied! Christianity can no more fail than God can fail or that the sun can fail. The church can fail but there is no failure in Christianity for that is of God. One man said it en tried. It hasn't been with good many.
I will admit that Christianity has

len way beneath love as the ori ant principle of the world; love can never be defeated. Love may can never be deleased by the be checked; love may be prevented for the time being, in accomplishing its aim, but love will drill a tunnel through all the mountains of opposition and reach the goal for

sympathy with a hobo that went to the back door of a professing and panter much persuasion she came across with a tract on the bread of life, and he began to tear the tracis up and curse and mutter. I have up and curse and mutter. I have no sympathy with his caths but i have a good deal of sympathy with have a good deal of sympathy with the feelings that possessed him. What that fellow reeded then was a piece of meat with two pieces of bread under it. The shortest route Into that fellow's heart was by way

I believe that there is no prejuexisting between man and between masses and classes, capital and labor, that ed in the lives of men, masses

d classes, capital and labor. I read of a Scotchman who arned just enough of the French "God loves you," he walked the streets of gay, utstretched, crying the words in It struck conviction to in Paris was started.

His Infidel Brother.

heard of a professor who was a istian. He had a brother-in-law, octor, who was an infidel and this tor said the reason that all Chrisdidn't sin was because the

"What's the matter with your He said, "It's like the rest of the

bunch, and I'll bet you ten bucks decision in your favor if you put that I can make him mad."

The wager was made. These two Jesus Christ said, "Whosoever them there."

Jesus Christ said, "Whosoever would be great among you, let him be servant of all."

The world says, "If you want to be some pumpkins you must be some pumpkins."

to his feet and said,
"You're a liar. Get out of my

house."

And he drove him out. And his that will not be sin."

brother-in-law, the doctor, took up his hat and went, somewhat crestThe only Scriptural grounds for fallen to think that so great and good divorce is adultery. When it comes a man had sidestepped, but highly to the divorce question I am a Roelated to think he had rightly inman Catholic from the top of my terpreted human nature and was a head to the bottom of my feet. I

old professor was rolling and toss-ing with a troubled insomnia, and he arose at 2 o'clock in the morn-I am an ordained minister of the across the city and as the sun came tripping o'er the banks of myrrh, he rapped on the door. His brother-in-law opened it and he said, "Yesterday I called you a liar. I

am sorry I did it. I have come to ask you to forgive me."

And he drew him in and said, "If that's religion, that's the heard,"

"If that's religion, that's the heard,"

"If the second with the heard,"

"If the second with the heard,"

"If the second with the second wit

that's religion, that's the brand I'm looking for, and I think I'd better take a good old hypodermic injection of the good old-time, worth-dy-ing-for religion."

One day in Chicago a fellow came up and rang the doorbell, and oh, looking for, and I think I'd better he was dressed fit to kill! Had on a silk lid; he had a diamond in his shirt front as big as a hickory nut, ing-for religion." ing-for religion.' "Forgive Your Debtors."

What did Jesus Christ say? I

haven't time if you had the disposition to hear all taht he had to say, but listen! Jesus Christ said, "Forgive your debtors.

And the world says, "Sue them for their dough." Jesus Christ said, "It's more blessed to give than to receive." The world says, "Get all you can and then can all you get."

Jesus said, "Give to him that asketh of thee, him that would borrow of thee turn not away."

The world says, "Go to the Associated Charities. I subscribe."

Jesus Christ said, "You can't serve God and mammon." The world says, "God on Sunday, mammon through the rest of the

Jesus said, "Love your neighbor as yourself."

Why call yourself honest and then lie?

Why say that you are pure and then live in sin "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and then the things which I say?"

The world says, "First come I, then I come again."

Jesus Christ said, "Him that smitter the things which I say?"

the other also." The world says, "Call a cop."

Jesus Christ said, "Let him that is among you without sin cast the first

here?"

I said, "Have you the marriage

across." So he pulled it out and I looked

He said, "Not the young lady; I have." I sald, "Your wife living or

dead?"

He said, "What do you mean?"

Sunday Gets Decision In First Round with Devil

Sinners, Raps Critics and Tells of

Acts, second verse: "Have ye re-ceived the Holy Ghost since ye be-

ties are there will never be any others
"this side of the grave."

He spoke of "grieving" the Spirit

clared:

sin and yield to Jesus Christ.'

you as long as the sky and waves marriage vow and broken it as if it were made of spider webs, until he everything that is low down, grovelling and infamous in the world."

God Helped Joshua.

sun would go down and it would be dark before he could finish the co-flict. He said: 'Lord, it's taking n got some way just to prolong this day

money, I want you." They say, 'Oh, he works for money.' 'I haven't got

ten-spot ahead.
So they went to their homes and lave a right, my friend, to get a divorce on Scriptural grounds, but ing her off like a Twin Six, and the

ing and dressed, walked four miles gospel, so help me God I shall never prostitute my manhood and high and honorable calling to unite in marriage any man or woman that has ever been divorced for any rea-

> shirt front as big as a hickory nut, patent leather shoes, a Prince Al-bert coat, silk lined, hung below his knees; and there was a girl about 18 years of age-a peach of l-one of these kind of girls involuntarily turn and look at twice if you saw her on the street-standing by his side.

When Billy Reniged. So he tipped his lid and said, "Does the Rev. Mr. Sunday live

I said, "I am he." He said, "Will you oficiate at our wedding?"

He said, "Sure Mike!" I said, "I'm from Missouri, come

at it and I said, "That looks good to me." I said, "Have either of you been

He said, "She's alive."
I said, "Beat it—twenty-three for you, you lobster."

Evangelist in Opening Sermon Flays Sin and His Finances.

morning Billy Sunday preached on don't you move an inch until Joshua "Have Ye the Holy Ghost?" His text gives you the high ball." was from the nineteenth chapter of

Mr. Sunday pictured the coming of Mr. Sunday pictured the coming of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost and again over the River Jordan when Jesus was baptized. He emphasized cry in the average church you can that there have been but two such hear it speak when you start in. We manifestations and that the probabili-haven't got oil enough for the Holy

by the wrong use of our lips, and de-

Raps Petty Offenders.

"There is many a man who wouldn't keep somebody on the side, who wouldn't stagger and reel home into the arms of his wife, but he stoop to do the mean, contemptible dirty, scurrilous, derogatory, under mightiest thing in the world! And the world is starving today for the manifestation of the love of God in the hearts of men and women.

Mooching and Panhandling.

I have always had a good deal have been baptized, sprinkled and immersed every fifteen minutes, knows the catechism from A to Z, and knows the C

"Where there is no love you cannot grieve," said the evangelist. "It is analogous to the feelings of a mother whose heart breaks because her boy, "Two-thirds of the by some act, has put a stain upon the

family escutcheon that nothing can ever erase-because that girl, by her good-for-nothing, coquettish ways and ner Godless, wayward life, and the you help to feed the red light of ome great city.
"Or the man who swore to be true to

vere blue and has turned from that has made the name synonymous with

Billy emphasized that he does not find Go., coming in physical contact or working with His hands. That's the work of the Holy Spirit, he pointed When Joshua fought the battle,"

and keep the sun from behind the western hills I'll lick this bunch to a frazzle and I'll send your name ringing down the ages."

"And God reaches up and grabbed

Mr. Sunday rapped "egotistical self-contentment" and declared it to be one of the curses of the world and of the church. He rapped also,

Ghost to grease one axle of God's chariot-that's what's the matter chariot—that's what's the matter with us today, we've got the Y. M. C. A., and we've got the Y. W. C. A., we've got the Y. P. S. C. E., we've got the B. Y. P. U., we've got the C. E., we've got the W. F. N. H., we've got the J. E. L. and the J. e. l. l. y. s. It gets a man bug-

house.
"Drop into an average young people's meeting and the leader says in a weak, negative, falsetto, apolo getic, sissifled sort of mannerism "This is a splendid tonic this ever

"It's superfluous to say that, it Let's sing No. 32, and they sing, 'Oh, to be Nothing, Nothing; Only

Like Unknown Quantity.

"Two-thirds of them are like x in Algebra. Someone says, 'Let's sing No. 84. They all get up and sing, 'Throw out the Life Line, Throw out the Life Line,' when they haven't got

organ pealing that prelude and then, 'Let us arise and repeat our benedic-tion and be adjourned.' 'The Lord are absent, "Yes, and God's got a hard job on his hands!"

evil" in Washington.
"And I say to the forces of evil in this city," he shouted, "that have fed and fattened and gormandized, outraged, ruined and children,

them shricking and screaming down into hell; and all the good-for-nothing, Godforsaken, in-iquitous, rapacious, mendacious, buftebanks them into degeneration, that have cursed and damned this whole earth,

Tells of Finances Here Billy took up his finances. "Now then, let me tell you some-thing." he said. "I gon't want your

CONTINUED ON PAGE ELEVEN.

He said, "I have a license here from the county clerk." I said, "Some things that are legally right are morally rotten. That's

ing unhapplly—what will I do?"
I said, "I would go home and get down on my knees and say, 'Look here, Lord, I've sinned against You. transgressed Your laws, forgive me.' Get up and trot square and go decent. That's the best advice I can give you under the circumstances."

Now, listen! "Why call ye me Lord,

Lord, and do not the things I say.' Science and Charity.

In the works of benevolence? How much do you give away? I don't want to do anything to despise scien-tific charity, I don't care to do any-thing of that sort, but listen! That doesn't mean that if a fellow meets you on the street and asks you for your clothes that you've got to yank them off and give them to him and go home clothed in sunshine.

That doesn't mean if some lazy wop that never worked in his life asks you drive away and you hot-hoof it. That doesn't mean if you work and

save your money and build your home that you've got to move and give it to somebody—no! Listen! A Jew wouldn't speak to a Samaritan, a Samitan wouldn't speak to a Jew; a Jew wouldn't loan to a Sa-maritan, neither would a Samaritan loan to a Jew. Not at all! Jesus Christ went into Samaria. There He sat on the well-curb-hungry, dust-covered. Out came that woman and He asked her for a drink of water.

She said. "Not on your life, you're a Jew. I'm a Samaritan. We have no deal-ings one with the other."
"Now," Jesus said, "look here; if you become my disciple you've sot to loan to a Samaritan if he asks you, the same as a Jew. Give to him that asketh of you and him

that would borrow of you turn not away."

If a Samaritan came to borrow from a Jew, he gave him the cold shoulder, and vice-versa, but Jesus

you've got to give to him that asks you, whether he's a Jew or a Gen-

That's what Jesus was

teeth out. They'd steal a fly from a blind spider. Hear me! Last year we spent in

we wasted grain enough in America ast year to make whisky the last year to make 600,000 men staggering and reeling and screaming into drunkard's graves and drunkard's hell; if made into loaves drumard's hell; if made into loaves of bread it would pave a street 200,000 miles long, 100 feet wide, with every loaf weighing two pounds. We wasted grain enough in the breweries and distilleries, my friends, to have fed this country as much grain as we used for bread. We wasted grain enough, my friends, to make whisky, to have fed England or France in the war.

This government is formed by States,
to insure the domestic tranquillity

and to provide for the public safety and the security of blessings to in-dividuals, and today the saloon stands with its foot upon the neck of the American people and says to the gov-

"Wait, don't disturb me. The wage earner has \$2,590,000 in his pocket. You wait until I get the swag and I'll divide it with you, I will give you 10 er cent."

And this government of ours, my

friends, receives about one-third of its revenue from a system that bar-ters and sells away the well-being and the happiness of the American people the grog shops!

In the Grog Shops. my opinion it's against the Cor

stitution of the United States, and they have no right to let it exist and damn and curse this old land in which we live. But the liquor traffic is law defying, rebellious, anarchistic, in its schoolhouses of infamy, educating the people in disrespect of law, and it gathers around it as its allies in crime the gambling dens, the brothels and wherever men meet to plan crime. Here the yess comes to divide his swag after he has cracked the safe, and the liquor traffic is a political and it is a commercial machine,—colossal, sagacious, rich, powerful beyond any personal entresty or beyond any personal entresty or beyond any personal entresty or beyond any personal entresty. its tents and preparing to creep into hell out of which it wrisgled its car-By the grace of God I'm going to

live long enough to preach its funeral Oh, hold on, old buil-neck! Walt a

minute! Some day you'll meet your on one cheek, I think I'd clea customers when there will be no counter between you, when your damnable, diabolic, dirty work on that curse you and do good to that the you and good to that you and pray for earth is done, and you enter the just that reward of your usiness which is teternal damnation, and then all the you."

souls of the men and the women and the children that you have damned out, will crowd around you and they will, live pour their bitter wail into your ears and they will show you their wounds and they will show you their wounds are the condeaver. and say: And they will point to their un-quenchable thirst and say:

They will show their clanking chains "Damn you! You forged them,

"I said, "Perhaps the fellow that smiting your ears, and with the hands engineers the brick-cheese box around out of which you picked the nickels she corner will tie you up for a tenspot, but not your Uncle Fuller."

A man comes to me and says, "I
have been married and divorced—living unhappily—what will I do?"

and the dimes and the hard-earned
money, they will push you to the
verge of the yawning abyss of hell,
while rolling up from the inferno of
eternal damnation their shrieks and screams will break among the crags cry, "Wee unto him that po bottle to his neighbor's lip."

Last year we spent \$1,200,000,000 for tobacco. I am not a crank about tobacco. A man said to me:
"Bill, can't a man be a Christian and use tobacco."

I said, "Yes, but he'd be a good deal better one if he didn't, I think, and you have more respect for a man

around in a man like that, I don't care to hear him."
I'm not a crank about it—no, no!
But here. Cigarettes that are con-sumed in this country, If laid end to end, they'd circle this globe 122 time boys smoke. Allowing it takes ten Thirty million men and annually. smoking ten hours a day to consu the annual output of the United

Coffin Nail Fumes.

I have heard keen, shrewd men say

they say. It grinds a man's will inte powder, racks his nerves, ruins his heart, deadens his sensibilities. You see him going up the street with a hacking cough, a pale face, yellow-fingered, anaemic. It's getting to be one of the greats obstacles and bar-riers to getting a job nowadays. Every young man applying in the great in-stitutions in Chicago—Marshall Fields, Cudahy, Swifts, Nelson & Morris, the International Harvester Company and other institutions—is asked three ques-

I don't call a pug dog something. Perhaps that's one reason why your husband isn't more affectionate. Any man with good rich, red blood of Billy Sunday's afternoon sermon. should be." He spoke from the text: "Tarry ye in ond fiddle to a bow-legged buil dog.

Last year we spent \$800,000,000 for jewelry. All right! I love to dued with the power from on high."

forget. He spins out in the country

in the motor and forgets his cares. I wish we all could afford it. We spent \$30,000,000 last year for candy: \$36,000,000 for soda-water; \$26,000,000 for chewing gum: all denominations. Why? "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not

the things I say?"

So we have the money. Nineteentwentieths of the wealth of the
United States is in the hands of
professing Christians, Catholic and
Protestant. That ought to mean
that God has it, that it's at the disposal of God's reases and God's

The evangelist pictured scenes in
the "olden times." He took up old
the product of God's reases and God's

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the production of God's reases and God's level the god's

The evangelist pictured scenes in
the "olden times." He took up old posal of God's -cause and God's

kingdom. do not the things I say—" in your personal conduct? I believe the law of Moses was the best law ever given. The law of Moses said, "An

Jesus Christ in his teachings did said, "Love your neighbor as your-self," and if you did there'd be no "The

In God's Service. If everybody loved God and served

Him, what a happy place this old world would be, and if everybody could do the will of God! Everybody, my friends, has some verse in the Bible that's hard for you. Here's the hardest verse in the Bible for me to live up to-honest confession is good for the soul-"Resist evil. If a man smite thee on cheek, turn to him the other." I don't know whether I have gotten down to that one-cheek basis or not. If a fellow would swat on one cheek, I think I'd clear

ust that hate you and pray for them
is that despitefully use and persecute If you think that's easy, try I'm trying my level best to up to it. I've got a combative

"Tell Damp you! You kindled it." the headway. Ask Mrs. Sunday-

pound pressure and head out of the because you've got whiskers and yard without orders and run by every breeches? yard without orders and run by every danger signal and blow out a cylinder head, break a side-rod and throw a tire and go into the ditch, I'd feel worse about it than you do, but if you think it's easy, you get out and place." I said, "There where you

suppose he would. Suppose he knock-ed you down; supose he loosened a You have more respect for my preaching because you know I don't than you would have if I'd come here with a briarwood, or come in, my friends, with the northwest corner of lowa and I was stopping at a ho-

Swatter Would Relent.

of any man's home alone."

I'm not afraid of any skirt on God's dirt, or anybody else. No, sir! But I want to serve notice on mity in his heart, rankling against you and the dirty, stinking, blackyou and the dirty stinking.

hearted degenerate, whiskey gang, if I don't live what I preach I'll leave the platform and I have never allowed a woman to come I have heard keen, shrewd men say that they would about as soon their boy would drink as smoke cigarettes. Oh, if you keep on smoking cigarettes the way you are doing you'll wake up some morning when your brain has run out on the hillow.

It's almost certain to lead to drink, they say. It grinds a man's will into somebody with me.'' and see me alone. somebody with me."
I turned to a friend and said

"Let's go up and see what's the matter. So we went up and she had no hand upon her check, hair dis-heveled, clothing torn, and I said, "What's the trouble?" She said, "My husband did it."

I said, "What for?"

she's lived with me nearly thirty God Almighty will pump your old years, and see if I've changed. If carcass full of embalming fluid. I should happen to get on a 250-pound pressure and head out of the because you've got whiskers and yeard without error and many hypersers.

talk and pray for some old weasel-eyed, hatched-faced, grim-visaged, cadaverous, lantern-jawed neighbor-wasn't quite 2 years old, came boundhood gossiper that's assassinating ing into the room with its cheek all your character and peddling a lot of lies up and down the neighborhood; set down on your knees and say—"Now Lord—"" I said. "What for? I'd get into a

Swatter Would Releat.

Suppose you did turn the right ter, so help me God, I'd lick him."

thousand that would swat you, but Express Company, so I went down to I strolled in with all my Chesterfield

mpoliteness, with my suave manner

ism, and I said, as I leaned over the

"How do you do?" and called him with a briarwood, or come in, my friends, with the northwest corner of a plug of Lorillard's Climax in my cheek and then spit it out and take a drink of water. You'd say:

"If the Holy Spirit's got to roost around in a man like that, I don't "Mr. Sunday?"

"Mr. Sunday?"

"I was preaching in a town in low do you do: and caned mine fow a and I was stopping at a hough the phone rang—wanted up in the neighborhood and seen your me to come to the phone. I went, wife. Everybody's talking about what and found a woman's voice at the you did and they are thinking about other end. She said,

"Mr. Sunday?"

"Yes mom." other end. She said,
"Mr. Sunday?"
"Yes, mom."
"Will you please come up to my house? I want to see you."
"No, mom. I'll not. I've been preaching for twenty years and I've never yet crossed the threshold of any man's home alone."

Inaving you please, "They asked me to come down and see you, so I did. You oughtn't to treat her that way. She wants to go to church; you ought to be encouraging her."

And he ripped out a string of right ingular, triangular, hair-splitting, blister-mouthed, blood-curdling oaths. If you hear me say naything good about the Turk while I am here you will know I am bug-

Business Behind the Counter.

I was graduated from five gymnasiums; I can go so fast for five rounds you can't see me for dust. I put my hand on the counter and I went over there like a shell out of mortar, and he jumped backward to grab a 33-caliber gun that was lying there. I jumped between him and the gun and I said: "Don't you move to touch that. If you do they will take you up with a dust pan and a whiskbroom. He said to me, "You have no busi-

ness behind the counter. phone. Her neighbor had a phone. We went in and found a woman bruised, mutilated, print of a man's famous names that you have, sir," and I said, "and you go ahead and I'd advise you to get your photograph taken because your wife won't know you when you go home in the Red Cross ambulance." I said, "You get

"Because I went to church." Therefore a fellow's got to be pasably decent to hold a good job down. In the clor of his hair and coll put away the most which and you keep the breath of life in him, but you don't save him, Love will save him. Love signature and the comment of the dismonth of the control will be the divine philosphy. Some people are so darned stingly that they talked through their nose to keep from wearing their false woman must love something build ship starty that they talked through their nose to keep from wearing their false woman must love something build ship starty that they talked through their nose to keep from wearing their false woman must love something build ship starty that they talked through their nose to keep from wearing their false woman must love something build ship starty that they talked through their nose to keep from wearing their false woman must love something build ship starty that they talked through their false while ship starty

He compared the status of God's solsee nice jewelry if you can afford it. I love to see it.

Last year we spent \$600,000,000 are on the firing line today, and for autos. I wish everybody could are on the firing line today, and one of them was a devil sometimes. We've got a right to one in twelve. Somebody said if you want to introduce one person to an other programs of the programs diers in the long ago with those who one in twelve. Somebody said if you afford an auto. I think it is one of the greatest inventions for the comfort, the happiness, of the Amercan people. It makes a man tured the modern church member as lived sufficiently close to Jesus Christ the "Holy Spirit's Grenadier" by and by their life and conversation to be

through whom God hopes to convert this sin-cursed world." "This sin-cursed world."
"Did you ever realize," asked Billy world,
Sunday, "that Jesus had to get out
and deliver the goods, express charges
"But prepaid? He worked His miracles, which were His divine credentials, to show the world that He was what He claimed to be-the Son of God. And

The evangelist pictured scenes in the "olden times." He took up old Herod. He said:

"Herod had a bunch of high rollers "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and that had come to see him and they soused up and were lolling my friends. When the enteraround, my friends. When the enter-tainment was at its height Herodias given. The law of Moses said, "An shoved Salome out into the room to depend on the said to her: "Now her little stunt. He said to her: "Now tooth; limb for limb; the man that sheds blood, by man shall his blood and bracelets on, but she didn't have clothes enough on her to flag a hand-

> "The king let out a guffaw of approval as concatenations of approval rolled down the streets and out through the banqueting hall like a simoon on a desert, and he said: 'Sis. you are a peach. You're the limit, You can have anything you want, to the Emphasizing the value of an oath,

the evangelist made this comparison:
"Now, what a man pupblicly promises he invariably tries to fulfill if he is decent, if he isn't a fourflushexcess baggage or a false alarm.
a young girl is gay, frivolous, of her heart, and she will be true as long as sky and waves are blue, for the oath's sake, the public, un-

"God's Grenadiers" was the subject | Hely Spirit's army is not what it He spoke from the text; "Tarry ye in the City of Jerusalem, until ye be enone in twelve. Jesus had twelve dis-ciples, and one of them was a devil

Work of the Church.

"But if you ever come into the light of the Gospel; if you ever know what it is to have the peace of God you ever sit down at the marriage feast of the Lamb; if you ever wave the palms of victory in that trium.

I want to tell you generations yet unborn have the inherent right to be plant throng, it will be because of the prayers and the tears and the trium.

There are multitudes of people not you ever sit down at the marriage grouns of the church; and I shoo- so much born into the world as they littly haven't one symptom of re-spect for any man or woman that fate is sealed a generation before links themselves with the opposition their mothers kiss them, and if their and sneers and derides and mocks old grand-daddy or great-grand-daddy at the church. If you don't like the church of Jesus Christ you are lilving on the wrong side, and we will give you your phasport any time are tuberculosis, alcoholism and ventures. ou want it and you can beat. We ereal disease. The first is subject to believe in Jesus Christ.

"I'd have as much respect for you pointed a finger of scorn at your mother as I would the man while the third has no control other

Napoleon's Drummer Boy. He wound up with this statement:

diers.

Civil and Spanish-American wars to

emphasize the bravery and fear-lessness of "Our Country's Grena-

"I feel, my friends, in this conflict for God a good deal like the drummer-boy in Napoleon's army. coquettish, she will go down the line with any Tom, Dick or Harry that will come across with the price of a joy ride or a cabaret show, a porterhouse steak, coffee with whipped cream, apple pie with cheesegood night! But when she centers her affection upon some young fel. I can be said to him, Beat he retreat.' He made no reply, and Napoleon said, Boy, I command you, beat a porterhouse steak, coffee with whipped cream, apple pie with cheesegood night! But when she centers sieur Dessaix never taught me that low and he asks her hand in marriage and she gives her consent and
the ceremony is performed, she feels
the frail robes of maternity thrown
around her shoulders. Now she lives
for one, now she seeks to please one,
the man whose name she pears and
whose image is woven into the fibers
of her heart, and she will be true match will make it red hot in two as long as sky and waves are blue, ments, he led the way to victory.

I want to think I'm making a lit
They say of Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott to the enemies of God, we don't to the enemies of God, we don't good on the source of God, we don't literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott to the enemies of God, we don't literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott that his mother was passionately fond of literature, and in Sir Walter Scott literature

Gems from Billy's Talk in Afternoon

In nearly every city I visit I am asked why I don't preach against the Catholics. I will tell you. We have too much dirt and rubbish in the Protestant door-

The Roman Catholic Church bas said High Mass over the re-mains—over the rotten remains—of Unitarianism in all ages of the world's history.

I don't propose to stand around and let any one make a battle on Yank some of the groans and

This city is a Sunday School compared to ancient Babylon.

pessimism out of your prayers; shove in some acclamations of

Faith will put the ball over the ence in the last half of the ninth funing, with the score 3 to 0 against you, bases full, two men

There are just as good Christians in the Protestant church as there are in the Catholic, and there are just as good hypocrites, If you take Christianity out

the world you will so death knell of morality. sound the I believe a poor church mem-ber is better than none at all, and a soldier who breaks every regulation of the military power and who will go on the firing line is a better man, he is more loyal than the God-forsaken mutt who aneer and will not enlist

and keeps other people from en

"Pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you."

It's a hard job. I'm trying my level best.

Virtue's Acid Test.

Now, whenever a girl gets too proud to marry a young fellow with 160 acres of land and 100 red hogs and a lot of cows, because he can't tell a tange from a load of hav-say, you

ten per with one pair of Hole-proofs Billy's "Good Dope."

Girls, if I were you I'd rather marry a man who is man enough to wear a pair of 49-cent overalls than to hook up to some Cuthbert who can play the by their life and conversation to be able to introduce you to the Son of able to introduce you to the son of the sakes away the sins of the life in the sakes away the sins of the life in the law I would require at Turkish cigarettes and live off the old victions into law I would require and compel that the prospective husband be able to show something more than the mere price of a marriage license. He'd have to show an ability and a disposition to maintain a home; he'd have to show himself sound in mind sound in body and sound in morals

who sneers and spits out his venom than the whims and fancies, the dictations and the passions and the lusts Billy recalled several stories of lustful men and of women.

incidents in the Revolutionary, Like produces like-in horses, hogs cats, dogs, canary birds and human millions of dollars to develop the high est, purest strain of blood in animals all over our land. They have learned, my friend, that blood tells. Blood tells.

Carpets and Kiddles. Somebody has said the hand that

rocks the cradle moves the world. The child gets his notion of God or who sends her children to play in the streets for fear they will wear out the spinning society yarns many a mother helps to make the rope that hangs her They say that Phidias statue of Minerva, so inwrought his image in her shield that it was for-

ever impossible to remove the in mother ineffaceably imprint characteristics upon her child. They say of Sir Walter Scott that